"You dearest, sweetest little duck, so was! Manny's pessus pet."

It sounded much like "mammy's pessus pet," but the voice was so young, so fresh, so cooing that Joe Parker could not believe his

There was something "magnetic" about it, to use the slang of the day; at least it attracted Joe to the row of raspberries that flung their green arms all abroad on the old picket fense between his garden and the next neighbor's and irresistibly bent his head to peep through those respectable palings and see what he could see.

And this is what he saw: Such a lovely girl! Her hair was red, to be sure, but it was that bronze red that looks brown in the depth of its ripples and gold on their crests. Just now, in the blazing sunshine, it was all a rich deep red, with gilt threads among it, but then she had such eyes! large, clear, red hazel eyes, as beautiful as a robin's or a "quirrel's, fringed with dark lashes and overprowed with delicate dark arches, a little lifted with a look of surprise that was the result of shape and outline.

I regret to say that her fair, soft brow and cheeks were slightly freekled, but in such a fresh red and white the smallest spot will show, and nobody is perfectly beautiful, not even Mary Ann May, commonly called "Manny May " For instance, her mouth was large, but then it was so full, so red, and parted over such firm white teeth, that it seemed just to match the sancy little nose above and the round dimpled chin below it. Her want, was large, too, just as large as the went of any sculptured goldess wrought by Philips or Praxiteles, for Manny had never been placked in mind or body, or given over to that awful twrant "They," who puts our girls to the torture of rack and boot from their infancy, that they may be and do as

"They" do and are.
But she had a tall, strong, shapely figure. and its movements were all instinct with the untraameled grace of nature. As she stood in her mother's garden, with both hands clusp ing her pet to ber besom, a basket of dande-ficar reseasand in old case knife at her feet, she was a perfect picture; but she had not in

Jack theories field as he gazed. The volhad not messa him, it was not a mother's voice; the darling or whom Manny lavished her a cot wor is, her tender embrace, even her

kisse, was a cut.
But such a cut! Peter was as great a beauty as his inistress. His cont of deep bule-cray was striped and dashed with shining black; a ring of black encircled his massive neck; his tail was ringed also with sable, and five wide black stripes ran from between his ears down to the very tip of the tail, merging as they went into one broad band. then there was a snew-white spot upon his breast, and his powerful paws were black as

Manny's doub silly about that there cat, was her father's chronic growl; but, since Manny was all the child left to him, and in his secret heart its living idol, he only growled. He would not have uttered a derogatory word about Peter for anything; he even remembered to get a bit of meat for him whenever he went to the village, and had once been known to turn back half a mile for that very purpose.

As for mother May, she spoiled the cat just as she had spoiled Mary Ann. She was a dear, kindly, tender-hearted old woman, with an utter mablity to rule or order or mold anybody or anything. She took life as she found it, and neither fretted at nor tried to amend it-a sort of moral feather bed, soft to exasteration, but, after all, restful to the eager, hard worked, exasperated and wiry people of her race.

"A proper, nice woman," Semanthy Car-rier said: "always an' eternally goodnatured. No faculty in her, and one that riles you consider'ble when you want to have things gee; but when you're sick or sorry, sort of comfortin', like a poultice."

Peter knew his power and his position. Petted from his early kittenhood, he soon learned, like the young of the human species, that he could tyrannize over his petters, and then the warmest, softest seat was given up to him, the door opened at his first appeal, the giblets of the rarely used fowls were saved for him, his tastes gratified and his notions respected. One is sometimes tempted to half accept the masculine theory that women like tyrants, when one sees how they manufacture them for thereselves.

Now, Joseph Parker had just come to Meriden to live. A certain Mr. Webb, who had a manufactory in Vermont, had moved to Meriden to get more water power, and as Joe Parker was his foreman in the paper mill. he had moved too, hired a house a little way out of the village, next to Mr. May's homestead, and brought with him his mother-and his mother's rat. Hence this story, and whatever tears may be prinkle it.

Mrs. Parker's cat was not at all like Peter May. He was black, all black, with greenyellow eys, and an aspect that made a stranger that of the regulation cat that was the familiar of witches in all history. He came from Hanover to Meriden by rail, nailed up in a strawberry crate, hissing, spitting, yowling and sharpening his claws on his frail paison all the way, to the terror of every passenger in the rar. Indeed, Joe was forced to carry crate and all into a baggage car at the third station, and ride with it the rest of the way, for the brakemen refused to look after it, so dannt - i were they with the wild animal within. Tiger was sent into solitary continement in the cellar as soon as Mrs. Parker reached her house, and was subdued by hunger and darkness before they dared to let him range abroad in the new neighborhood

Now, Joe Partier had not been in Meriden long enough to make much acquaintance there, and was very hard at work the first few weeks of his stay, so that he always went to sleep in church on Sunday, and missed any sight thereby of the blooming damsels in the choir or in the pews; he was ashamed of it, to be sure, but there was the change of air from Vermont mountains to the fat meadow land and low lying pastures about the river, and then he was really overworked for a time in helping to place the new machinery, move the old, and settle his mother in this strange place, where he knew no one to whom he could apply for help or suggestion. It was not Sunday to-day when he peeped through the fence at Manny, and suddenly, as if by a stroke, lost his honest young heart-for, beloved reader, this is only a love story. Only a love story; only a record of the great world song, the event of so many lives, the finality of all.

That passing bell That tolls one into heaven or hell,

as the old poet sings. When I hear people say, "Only a love story," I think of that couplet of Temyson's:

One dress a sharp knife through my tender throat Flowly, and nothing more.

Quite enough for once! muses the average reader; and so is this matter of love, be it in the passion of Romeo and Juliet or the less wordy and more commonplace emotion of a foreman in a factory and a farmer's daughter, for, after all, "do the best that ye may," tis love, love, love that makes the world go round-yes, that makes our sad old world a merry-go-round.

"Love will find out the way," says an ancient song, and Joe was no exception to the rule of the Pathfinder. He persuaded his mother to send him over to the neighbor's the trule and her joy were over.

very next night for a pitcher of milk, and also to negotiate for their daily supply. This being successfully effected, he went daily for the milk before mill hours, and his pail was filled by Mary Ann, blooming with the sweet morning air, neat, trim and lovely at 6 o'clock a. m. as a city girl at her late dinner. Joe grew worse and worse. He thought of Manny in mill and market; her face shone above the machinery, her laugh tinkled with the mill bell. He made friends with Peter also; for cats know lovers -- when they are cat lovers—just as well as children know their friends. Tiger was still kept in the highfenced chicken yard on the Parker premisesnow devoid of chickens-as a measure of precantion against his straying; he was too dear to his mistress to be ventured at large yet. It is not to be denied that Manny looked with favorable eyes upon Joe Parker; a personable young fellow with a good position does not fall at the feet of every farmer's daughter, even if she is a beauty. The "anxious and aimless" have in their ranks many a lovely face and capable character. Manny had been no further than the district school for her education, and her home training was too hard, practical, thorough work. She read no novels or "story papers;" The Weekly Courant and The Puritan Recorder helped her through Sundays, but on week days she had work to do, and at night was tired enough to to bed early. So she was simple as well as usible, in the best sense of simplicity, and did not coquette with Joe any more than was natural to any girl. She dimpled and blushed when he came in, pretended to be vexed when Peter preferred his knee to her lap, called him an "awful thing" if he caught her hand in his with the milk pail handle, and was always

ominously smooth. the Parker cat, burt himself seriously in an attempt to climb the palings of his jail yard, for they were old and rickety, and could not fear his weight. His mistress mussed han in tear his weight. His mistress nursed into it. An interesting fact about encessful songs the house for six weeks with great care, and may be noted, and that is, only sentimental on he was quite well again, and stronger

meeting with him, so that his true love ran

her mind that the May's cat should tically amounts to piggling with language re-enforced, and even a strip of wire of the idea embodied in the adopted phrase. her much. And when Peter came home to songs are very effective. Sung in the parlor Mary Ann, after that first duel, dripping like by an ordinary vocalist and without the effect a drowned rat, she, too, was indigment; but what could she do? Battles set in, howls by number of people, these songs almost invariantith, skirmishes by day; a piece was soon bly fall that in consequence they are very bitten out of Peter's lovely waving tall, and seldom sung there, and the music publishers Figer lost half an ear. Manny made invitious | who give them to the world find the world unremarks about Mrs. Parker's category day of grateful, much to the publisher's pecuniary her life, and Mrs. Parker made Joe's meals grief. On the other hand, a sentimental song bitter to his soul with evil speaking of Peter may be sung in the home circle by an inexand Peter's family-meaning the Mays. Yet | perienced singer with very fair effect. Somethey were friendly enough, except on the cat | how or other the underlying sentiment surquestion. Mrs. May taught Mrs. Parker how | vives the most outrageous treatment. It has to knit new heels into Joe's yarn stockings, better staying qualities than humor has. The and Mrs. Parker showed Manny's mother the melodies are simple, the thoughts expressed last pattern of crochet edging; they ex- find a welcome among all classes of people, changed samples of cake, talked skill ally of and the sheet music finds its way to thousands pickles and preserves; in fact, had a liking of piano racks throughout the land; and so nd respect for each other—all but the cats.

Before the last pleasant autumn days were New York Mail and Express, gone Joe had gathered courage to ask Mary Ann to marry him, and she had prettil: ented; they were "keepin' company" now, and the old folks looked on well pleased to think that neither of their children would tenement in the village, properly remarking; We won't mix folks, Manny-it don't succeed; besides, I want you all to myself"-a peremptory sort of logic that pleased Miss Mary Ann and made her assent hearty and prompt.

They meant to be married in April; in no less time could the modest array of clothing and house linen be made ready, for chiefly it must be sewed by Manny's deft hands; and sewed it was, with no intervention of machinery, and almost ready, when-how shall I tell it!—one pleasant February day Peter trailed into the house with a bleeding ear, a blinking eye and one leg so burt that he could not even limp on it. This was the climax. Manny had winked at Tige's enormities all that winter for Mrs. Parker's sake (meaning Joe's); she had only once hurled a basin of than a dozen stones at him-which didn't count, for women never hit anythi g they throw at, or at least men say so.

But now Manny's patience gave a great gasp and died. She flew out of the door intent to maim or slay, but Tige's black tail just whisked out of the gate; she could not follow him, so she did the next thing, which was to wash Peter's wounds, put him to bed in the cellar, fetch him dry catnip and warm milk, and leave him to that solitude that the wounded animal seeks and the wounded man

It was tea time then, and when Joe came in at his hour for visitation he found Manny no longer tender, arch or sentimental; the bazel eyes had a redder spark in them, than he had ever seen, the cheeks flamed, and the red lips were puckered into a lovely severity instead of wreathed with smiles,

"Joe," she began, rushing at once into the fray, "you will have to kill Tiger. I can't stand it. He has chawed up Peter till he's nost dead."

"My dear girl," said Joe, in a dismayed tone, "mother sets by Tiger so."

"I can't help it; he's a horrid, dreadful cat, and he'll murder Peter, and he's got to be killed."

"But, Manny, think of mother; she's goin to be alone and she thinks everything of Tiger. Why, she never would forgive me if I killed him."

"Well, if you like her better'n you do me, all right. I shall kill him, unless pa will; so there!" Now Joe was not used to girls and their ways. He thought Mary Ann meant every

word she said. He was really frightened. "But, Manny, just think. What will mother "I don't care a cent what anybody says. I will not stand by and see my dear sweet old rat killed by a dreadful beast like that and

sot defend him. I'll pison it." "Oh, Mary Ann!" cried Joe. "Then kill him yourself," she retorted.

"I cannot," said Joe, steadily. Well he knew how his silent mother loved Figer; like many other women, she bestowed on her pet all the demonstrative affection she was too shy and too reserved to lavish on Joe. The cat slept on her bed, followed her about the house and garden, sprung up into her lap and purred there as she sat alone in the evenings, and however fierce a fighter of his kind, was devoted and loving to his mistress, More than ever did she cling to him now, in her wordless jenlousy of Joe's new love; for well she knew that

"My son's my son till he gets him a wife," and deeply she felt, as most mothers feel, that

Joe looked at Manny with his heart in his yes, but that young person's willful soul had of the better of her sense and her affection both; she had given Joe her final test; she would find out now whether he loved her or his mother best. Poor Joe!

"You won't?" the a ked, setting her lips in firm red line. No," said Joe, with equal firmness.

The signation had come to a dead lock. Just their a wild scream was heard, and a urrying of feet. Mrs. Parker, with a face fright, drew berself up on the picket feace, nd called for Joe.

"Come quick!" she cried. "Tige has tambled into the cistern!" Joe ran as fast as he could. He knew the istern was two-thirds full, and its sides slippery, but he had not an idea what to do; he st his wits-and Mary Ann found them!

She overtook him at the door of his mother' kitchen. "Here! here!" she said, breathlessty; there's pa's scoop-net; it's real strong. You can't get him out any other way." And yet five minutes before she had made it a vital sue with Joe that he should kill this very cat. Girls are queer.
So Tige, resisting to the last, was fished

delighted mistress, who rolled him in her apron and took him in for repairs, flinging over her shoulder to Manny a curt: "I don't know how to thank ye enough."

"Manny!" said Joe, holding out his arms in Mary Ann rushed into them, and sobbed

"I did not like all possessed! I never should have liked your mite again if you'd killed

Tige!" Oh, woman! woman! So they were married, and lived happy ready to go to singing school and evening ever after, and had a cat of their own hand omer than Peter, better than Tiger, and But, alas! there was trouble coming. Tige, peaceable as a Quaker,--Rose Terry Cooke

Sentimental and Courie Songs.

hen he was quite well again, and stronger some make any money. Humorous songs an ever with much feeding, he was turned become very popular. They are applicated than ever with much feeding, he was turned out of doors and allowed to roum and ravage as he would, and at once he lit upon leter.

Dure was the conflict, but Mrs. Further hastened to the rescue with a pail of water, and the astonished Peter, quite drenched to the chila, floi, while Mrs. Further propertup.

Tiger and carried him into the Kitchen, the topical some very popular. They are applianted in the theather when a favorite singer sings than, and are hardened to their few in the matter of their topical are then the propertup. The topical some very popular. They are applianted in the theather when a favorite singer sings than, and are hardened by the few in the application of them. This is peculiarly true of that does represent them. This is peculiarly true of that does represent the topical some. It may be explained that the theather when a favorite singer sings than, and are to prove them. This is peculiarly true of that does represent them. This is peculiarly true of that does represent the topical some very popular. They are applianted in the theather when a favorite singer sings than, and are the first and the true when a favorite singer sings than, and are the first and the firs ow Mrs. Parker was a sky and silent significant plume which invariably forms the onan, but very resolute; she at once made had the corse. The performance pracintrude on her premises to dis the effect coming from the humorous and unch Tiger. She had the gurden fener expected illustration which can be addised tting added to its height on the Mays' Given on the stage by an expert singer, is; but she could not cabin, crib or con-Tiper himself-a circumstance that vexed | propriate action and facial expression, these

the publisher becomes happy and alluent .-

Hygela in the Dog Days. While running over a pipe on the evening of one of the dog days, the themometer being above eighty degrees in the shade, I stray far from home, though Joe insisted on have wondered what the goldess Hygeia having a small home of his own, if only a would have done, and what she would have recommended under the circumstances, for purposes of health and comfort. She wouldn't have enten roast duck I know; but how would she have combated the fierce heat, by way of keeping herself cool? Would she have swallowed haggis and cockleekte in north Britain, ham and beef in Yorkshire, and tripe and onions in London? Not a bit of it. Hygeia had too much respect for herself as a goddess to indulge in such plebeian and delusive dainties in hot weather. I can just see her in a scornful attitude, on the top of a marble column such as Alma Tadema loves to paintshe wayes her hand over the smoking viands our good cooks are sending up for our delectation. She preaches abstention in a way that makes one feel creepy, as her words seem to come down from the cold marble. She is commanding her followers to keep cool with dishwater over him, three times chased him milk and water, and grapes and strawberries, with a broom handle, and not thrown more and to leave all the alcohol and wine and beer for other occasions. I beg Hygeia's pardon, and shall renounce heat producers on hot days in future, although they are very good, and like everything else, unfortunately what dyspepties like best.-Chambers' Journal.

The Despot of the White House.

Hector, Mrs. Cieveland's handsome poodle, holds supreme sway at the White House during the absence of his master and mistress. The dog is master of the situation and is a confirmed despot. One of the colored attaches of the executive mansion was assigned to the duty of waiting on the dog before the president left the city, and the curly-haired canine sees that his servant carries out the instructions given him. Hector is a very intelligent dog, and makes up for his inability to speak by expressive actions. He is very fond of a stroll around the grounds, and takes his body guard out for an airing two or three times a day. When he wishes to go out he picks up his collar with a tag on it and starts on an exploring trip all over the house for his attendant. On timing him be places the collar in the man's hand and holds his need; ready for the pleasant yoke. As soon as the collar is placed over his head the poodle knows that his command is to be obeyed, and his joy knows no bounds. The same attendant feeds the executive dog and finds him a hard master to please. Bread and butter and the choicest meats, with small cakes for dessert, are always demanded, and, as his high connections insure compliance with his demands, he lives like an epicure.-Cor. Baltimore Sun.

How to Help the Poor. It is sad to have to acknowledge that the

majority of the schemes for bettering the condition of the working millions are worse than useless. They sometimes do netual harm. There is a way, however, that money can be spent advantageously for the benefit of the toilers. Cornelius Vanderbilt has appropriated a large sum of money to build a club house for the employes of the New York Central Railway company who work around New York. In this club the men are furnished refreshments and opportunities for innocent recreation at a trifling expense. The aim is to give the employes, off luty, a good time in a club of their own, in which there shall be no temptations to dissipation. The Prince of Wales recently laid the foundation of a people's palace in East London, When completed, it will provide a means of recreation for hundreds of thou-sands of workmen, and also a technical and trade school for the education of boys. It will contain a summer and winter garden, conKEEPING WELL.

Exercise for Aged People-Hunger Cure. Fasting is Good.

M. Buchardt, professor of hygiene at the Paris Faculty of Medicine, declares that aged people should have exercise for the benefit of all the organs of nutrition and locomotion as well as young people. He says that the tendency to rest brings on a gradual diminution of strength. Moderate exercise, particularly walking, is commended. It is well known that the disuse of any organ impairs its powers. Why then should not the aged lose the use of their members the sooner from giving way to an inclination for rest?

The Hunger Cure.

Not favoring anything which may be fairly called starvation, it is unquestionably true that there is a manifest advantage, as a curative means, in reasonable fasting, at least to an extent to allow the system to rid itself of all obstructions. As when we have more labor on hand than can be possibly done today, some of it must remain till to-morrow, so when we take more food than can be diout of the water butt and handed over to his gested in the allotted time, or that so difficult of digestion that it cannot be disposed of in the usual time, there must be an accumula tion, something which serves as an obstruction, an accumulation of materials which need to be disposed of, the whole system being more or less clogged.

Fasting, therefore, under such circumstances, is among the most important of the remedial measures. When this is not done, nature, as the next best means to be employed, throws off such offending matter by vomiting or purging, thus avoiding other forms of disease, if as disease these friendly manifestations may be regarded. I well know that there are persons who believe that one must eat or soon die, but they forget that Dr. Tanner lived for forty days, taking only water, and that others have lived still longer, and that in high fevers and acute diseases, when the appetite is entirely suspended, several weeks may pass while the patient is fast-

The danger of starvation is not as great as is usually supposed by any means, since the body is composed mainly of the elements of air and water, which, we suppose, may be appropriated in an emergency. Therefore, I am firm in the opinion that at the commence ment of an neute disease, decided sickness may be averted, in nine cases out of ten, by reasonable fasting, at least so long as there is no appetite, with extra bathing, friction of the surface, quiet, rest, a good supply of air and sunlight. - Dr. Hanaford.

The atmosphere is a most important factor a disease. It is always contaminated with inst containing minute particles which cause patrefaction and fermentation. It is now asested that these cause all malarial and contagious diseases. Stagnation in the atmosphere acts as stagnation in water, which every one knows is unwholesome. The body requires a vast amount of air, and the poiseast off by the human system are deadly. If breathed over and over again they are deleterions to the strongest constitution. Defective sewer pipes are perhaps the most serious cause of fevers. These should receive immediate attention as soon as bad odors are detected. Especially, let the house be well and frequently aired and its impurities swept a vay, as the tide draws off the drainage of a city and carries it out to the ocean.

Cholera in Corea.

The deaths from cholera in Corea were reported for a while at 1,000 per day. Seoul, a chief city of the peninsula contains less than 250,000 inhabitants within its walls. An important point to note is that the sanitary condition of the capital has been for a long time horrible, in spite of excellent natural drainage. The sewers were once very good, although open on the streets; but of late the houses have encroached on the thoroughfares, and have been recklessly built up to and even over the sewers, leaving only the space necessary for these conduits, which have become filthier and filthier. The lesson of this devastation of Seoul is the one that would be taught in any other city of the world under like circumstances; and horrible and pitiable as was the mortality, insomuch as the dead lay long unburied, it cannot be called surprising.

SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.

Be Careful to Answer Invitations-At tention to a Speaker.

One of the most frequent breaches of good breeding is the interruption of one who is speaking. It requires considerable practice, especially for a naturally impatient person, to become habituated to listening attentively to what a companion is saying. One who can stand where a great deal is passing which it is desirable to see and can look directly at and listen attentively to one who is speaking, to the exclusion of all else, shows an unmistakable mark of the highest breeding.

The Terms Men and Women,

A singular change in the use of the words lesignating men and women has come about within the last fifty years. In the middle of the present century it was common to speak of a man's wife as "his lady." To-day such a use of the word would be regarded by many as an insult.

Neither the word gentleman nor lady is used as frequently as formerly. It used to be common for a young girl to speak of her male friends as gentlemen. Now, she would say a man had called on her, or four men were presented to her during the evening. One is more likely to hear his barber spoken of as the gentleman who shaves him than hear the president of the United States called the gentleman who occupies the White House. It would be the man who is president.

The terms gentleman and lady were originally used to designate a class in England with special privileges. There is no distinc-tion in class in the United States, and people are all men and women alike.

Answers to Invitations.

It may be laid down as a rule that any invitation requires an answer, however etiquette changes the method of reply, or at last the acknowledgment of an attention. Invitations to parties, dinners and the like always require a reply, even if one is not asked for. An invitation to dinner should receive a reply at once, that the host may have ample time to fill the place if the invitation is declined. And the guest should arrive exactly on time; not too late because the dinner should not be kept waiting; not too early, since the host or hostess may desire to superintend the arrangement of the table, and might not be ready to receive guests. Invitations to receptions do not need a reply if the invitation is accepted. If it is not accepted a card should be sent with regrets.

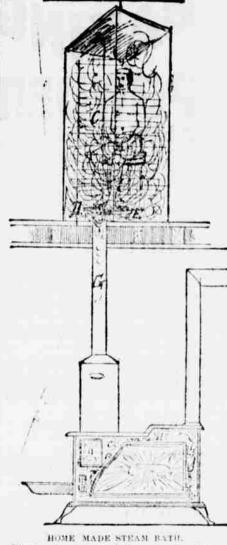
The Polite Boy. A boy who is polite to his father and mother is likely to be polite to everybody else. A boy lacking politeness to his parents may have the semblance of courtesy in society, but is never truly polite in spirit. As he tecomes familiar he will tetray his real cert halls, swimming baths, gymnasium, he tecomes familiar he will tetray his real reading rooms and a library.—Demores: want of courtesy in spite of all his attempts but to 1 7340

THE GOOD HOMEKEEPER.

Directions for Making a Steam Bath at Little Expense.

In various shapes suggestions for making a steam bath at home have been in newspapers, some of them illustrated. These steam baths are nearly or quite as good as a Turkish bath for which one pays \$1 to \$2 in a city.

The illustration here shows what seems to be the best form of a home made steam bath. The illustration explains itself. There is the washboiler, set full of water upon the kitchen range or stove. Have an extra cover for it made by the tinner. Fitted into this are some joints of pipe G. The pipe should be made of galvanized iron, so that it will not rust. Cut a hole in the floor of the room over the kitchen.



Fit the pipe into the hole as in the picture, Have then a wooden box stool B large enough for a person to sit upon a chair faside of it. Have a hole in the bottom of it to fit the steam pipe. One side of the box should be fixed upon leathern hinges, to open and shut. This is the door to go in at. The board D with blocks E under it may be omitted or put in at pleasure. The top of the box may have a board cover, or it may be left open and blankets thrown over it for a cover. A hole should be left in one side of the box to be opened if the bother wants air.

When you get steam going in the wash boiler below crawl into your box upstairs, shut the door, sit down and take a steam bath C at your ease. Stay there till you get well steamed and perspire freely. Then take a thorough wash in tepid water, with soop, taking care to rinse the soap all off. Dry thoroughly and you will come out with your skin like a baby's.

Care of Farmers' Wives.

It is proper to bring up garls so that they may not feel themselves above doing some of the light kinds of out of door labor. It will be good for them, physically and otherwise. Create in them a love for the animals of the farm, and also a love for the works of nature. Let them run and play out in the open air, and do not make old women or young ladies of them too early.

These stormy days may profitably be used to your wife. Clean out the rubbish that has been collecting for a long time, and such as will be of no value in the future should be disposed of in some manner, to get it out of the way.

If you have your improved implements for the farm, see that your wife has her share for the performance of her work, as far as possible. Her hardest day's work is usually on Monday, when the week's washing is gone through with. Make things as convenient as possible for her on this day, and if the water is to be brought, have the boys do it, or else do it yourself; and if you turn the wringer for her it will help her considerably. Haven't any! Well, I'm sorry for her. If that is so, surprise her with the present of one right away.—New England Farmer.

The Marking System.

Mark all your own personal wardrobe which has to be washed. If this were invariably done, a great deal of property would be saved and a great deal of trouble would be spared. For the sake of saving trouble to others, if for no other reason, all of one's handkerchiefs, collars and underclothing should be plainly and permanently marked. A bottle of indelible ink is cheap, a clean pen still cheaper, and a bright, sunny day or a hot flat iron will complete the business. Always keep on hand a stick of linen tape, written over its whole length with your name, or the names of your family, ready to be cut off and sewed on to stockings and such other articles as do not afford a good surface on which to mark.

Then there are the paper patterns, of which every mother has a store. On the outside of each, as it is tied up, the name of the pattern should be plainly written. There are the rolls of pieces, which may contain a good deal not apparent from the outside. All these hidden mysteries should be indicated. The winter things, which are wrapped up and put away for summer, and the summer things, which are wrapped up and put away for winter, should all be in labeled packages, and every packing trunk should have on its lid a complete list of its contents.-Congregation-

To Stain a Kitchen Floor.

To give a kitchen a neat appearance and to keep it clean it is a good plan to stain it. A farmer's wife describes how it may be done. "Put about an ounce of burnt umber in a quart of linseed oil; the amount needed will depend upon the size of your floor. A quart will go over considerable surface. Mix the umber carefully into the oil, trying it occasionally to get the desired shade. Apply it with a woolen cloth, rubbing it hard to get the color well into the pores of the wood. Then go over it with a soft, dry cloth, and after a few weeks rub it again with merely the boiled oil. Once in six months or more, according as needed, use the umber mixture again. With care in wiping up a floor thus prepared, that is, using tepid water instead of strong soap suds, it will last a long time. If the floor is walnut, the boiled oil and umber will be

A light board, shaped to the shoulders of a cloak, with a hole bored in it and a string inserted to hang by, keeps a cloak smooth and saves it from being worn by a book or nail.

ANOTHER SUDDEN DEATH. Hardly a week passes without the mention by the newspapers of sudden deaths, and of late the alarming frequency of the statement that death was caused by rheumatism or neuralgia of the heart cannot fail to have been noticed. In all probability many deaths attributed to heart disease are caused by these terrible diseases, which are far more dangerous than is generally considered. Is there any positive cure? The best answer to such a question is given by those who have been cured by

the use of Athlophoros. La Harpe, Illinois. For several years a friend of mine had an attack of rheumatism every Spring, and each succeeding attack was worse than the previous one. He saw Athlophoros advertised and concluded to try it. After using the first bottle he told me he could go to bed and sleep all night without any aches or pains, a thing he had not done be-fore for five years. He took two more bottles for fear of a return of the complaint; since that time he has not been bothered with rheumatism. I can say that it has given the best satisfaction of any remedy I ever sold for the purposes for which it is recommended. WM. PERRIN, Druggist.

Huntley, McHenry Co., Ill. October 3d, 1884. For six months I suffered severely from an attack of rheumatism. A friend sent me a notice of several reliable cures effected by Athlophoros. I procured the medicine and less than one bottle completely cured me, and I have not had the least indication of a return of the painful disease. I have recommended it to others and results similar to those in nev own case have followed. I regard Athlophoros as

invaluable. REV. C. HARTLEY. Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is \$1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c, for Pills. For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, in-digestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Fills are unequaled. 6



Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you Cough at once. Price only 25 Cts. a bottle

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL. ELASTIC TRUSS dissing Ball in center, adapts itself to all pesitions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person tines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the hermal is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain it is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

THE LEADING PIANO IS THE BRADBURY

These stormy days may profitably be used in slicking up about the wood house, back kitchen, etc., that they may be more inviting to your wife. Clean out the midual that has been also been described by the control of the manufacturer. F. G. SMITH.

Repairing Fors.

Nickel Plating.

Call at my office, and I will drive you through Hyde Park, and show you lots and acres that I can buy for you at prices that will indue your investment at once I handre specialties only, that can be turned quickly, and have every facility for buying, selling and improving suburban property. The greatest fortunes made in Chicago are the result of such investments, References given on application. Luman Allen, 53,107 Dearborn street.

1887. New York Weekly Herald,

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Greatest and Cheapest Family Journal in the U.S.

ALWAYS BRIGHT AND RELIABLE.

Every Number an Epitome of the News of the World.

THE FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

Is unequalled. Latest and most accurate Cable Specials

BY THE COMMERCIAL CABLES.

Fullest Telegraphic Reports of all Current Events.

SPECIAL FEATURES. ractical Farming; articleson cleane, Art, Literature, the Drama, Music, Religion, Fashions and Chess.

NEORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS. Address. JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

NEW YORK HERALD,